

## OUR GREAT EVENT—FARMVILLE FAIR OCTOBER 10—12 INCLUSIVE.

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## CONNECTICUT LEADS.

The New England State Leads the Country in Its Long List of Patents.

The annual report of the commissioner of patents for the year ending December 31, 1899, shows that the total receipts of the office amounted to \$1,325,457. After deducting the expenditures for the year there was a surplus of \$113,673. The patent office has now paid into the treasury \$5,086,649 more than it has drawn out. The number of patents issued, including designs and reissues, was 25,527—a number but once exceeded. The number of patents expiring during the year was 18,135.

In proportion to the population more patents were issued to citizens of Connecticut than to those of any other state—one to every 945 inhabitants. The report deals largely with the work of classification divisions and sets forth at length the system adopted. The object of classification is to reduce the immense number of inventions into classes and subclasses of convenient size, capable of clear separation and definition and based upon a system sufficiently elastic to provide for future growth.

Attention is called to the lack of room and to the great loss that would occur if the records of the office were destroyed by fire. The commissioner approves a bill pending in congress providing for the construction of a fireproof building for the use of the patent office, including a hall of inventions. Legislation is recommended limiting the number of appeals in "merit" and "interference" cases, and the practice of keeping applications for patents in the office for an indefinite number of years is objected to as tending to stifle the progress of invention. The issuance of patents, the report says, would be greatly expedited by legislation limiting the number of appeals. Congress is asked to amend the trade-mark statutes so as to provide for the registration of trade-marks used in interstate commerce.

## BORE LIKE GIMLETS.

The Lee-Metford Bullet Could Go Through an Entire Company of Soldiers.

The Lee-Metford bullet is about four times as long as it is thick, and to keep it straight in its flight it has to be made to rotate at a tremendous rate by the rifling of the gun. Obviously, this long, narrow bullet meets with much less resistance from the air than the old spherical ball of the smooth bore musket, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

But the swift rotation has another effect. When the bullet strikes a man it bores its way in like a gimlet, and nothing can stop it. As the bullet leaves the muzzle it is twisting on its axis 133,200 times per minute. That is the rate with ordinary powder. When cordite is used the bullet is made to revolve no less than 144,000 times per minute, or 2,400 times per second.

Sometimes, however, this rapid revolution brings about curious results. If it gets the least bit out of the straight line it has a tendency to glance off when it strikes a hard object. This accounts for those miraculous escapes one hears of in all battles.

A Lee-Metford bullet striking a button or a soldier's belt or notebook or a coin in the pocket, when it has the slightest deflection from a straight line, is pretty sure to glance off without doing any harm.

It may even penetrate the skin of the chest, and on meeting with a rib turn aside without doing further mischief. Yet if this same bullet had struck perfectly straight it would have been able to penetrate the ribs of a whole company one after another.

## LONG-LOST SHELL.

Still in Good Order When Taken from the Water After Forty-Four Years.

The longest time that is known to have elapsed between the firing of a shell and its explosion is 44 years. Recently a shell which had been fired during the Russian harbor of Sebastopol during the Crimean war at least 44 years ago was hauled up by some fishermen, and it exploded on being taken from the water, killing one of the men and wounding several of the others, notwithstanding the long period which had elapsed since it had left the British gun which fired it. Finds of shells are exceedingly dangerous, if they happen to be unexploded ones, as a similar accident happened not long since at Bolton-le-Sands, where a dredger named Wills, who was fishing for oysters, had taken up one that had been fired from the artillery camp at Bare, and took it home. An attempt to break it up cost him an eye, a foot and a broken head, besides causing serious damage to property.

## The Vicissitudes of War.

Henry Labouchere, while addressing a peace meeting in England, was hit on the head by a flying chair, and a number of his hearers had to be taken home in ambulances. The Chicago Times-Herald concludes that Henry must be one of those who will have peace, even if they are compelled to fight for it.

## Shipbuilding in Japan.

Shipbuilding in Japan is flourishing as it should in an island kingdom. A native firm at Nagasaki has just finished a 12,000-ton steel twin screw passenger steamship and six of similar type are in process of construction.

## A Post of Danger.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says that about the most dangerous place in a time of war is to be on the board of strategy.

## HORSES IN THE WAR.

A Good Idea of the Characteristics of the Different Types in South Africa.

There are many different kinds of horses employed in the present campaign and the following gives a very good idea of the characteristics of the various types, says the South African Press. The heavy horses of the royal horse artillery are magnificent animals, towers of strength every one. They are splendidly trained and combine immense power with great activity.

It is a grand sight to see them in action. The dragoons and hussars are mounted on great heavy chargers, which thunder over the plain, but they are lighter than the artillery horses. The Australians have fine, serviceable steeds, upstanding and by no means light, and kept in excellent order. The New Zealanders brought their mounts with them direct from the Britain of the south and an exceptionally shapely lot they are, showing breed in every line. They have done a great deal of trying work since their arrival, really more than their share, in fact, and have shown themselves thoroughly reliable nags. They average about 15½ hands and are perhaps a little lighter than the Australian mounts.

A number of South American horses have arrived from the Argentine and they are in remarkably good condition, as sleek as mares. They are thick-set, strongly built little horses, too large to call ponies, but nothing like the height of the chargers above mentioned, and it is likely that in the field these "big little" South American cobs should prove as serviceable as any.

Last, and least in stature, are the horses of the mounted infantry, South African horses, light, active, strong. Small though they are, compared to the majority of the mounts, they are by no means to be despised, for they do their work well and keep up remarkably. They are nimble over the strong ridges, and fleet of foot across the native flats, and if well cared for will get through the campaign in as good order as any.

## CAPTIVE FOX CUBS.

The Sharp-Nosed Youngsters Took Kindly to Picking, But Refused to Learn Tricks.

They were delightful and amusing creatures, their ears ever alert, their bright eyes always on the lookout, and their sharp little noses sniffing the air eagerly, says Our Animal Friends. So precisely alike were they, from tip of nose to tip of tail, that not even their owners could tell the one from the other. They took kindly to petting and fondling, but firmly though gently refused to learn any tricks whatsoever. Very soon they had the run of the whole house; pattered, pattered, went the little feet; scratched, rapped, if a door were shut, and the two bright-eyed little rascals did not have to wait long for admittance. The next step was to the lounge or bed, where they cuddled close among the soft pillows with great satisfaction. If ever dislodged, they protested vigorously with tooth and claws, and a sharp little bark that said as plain as words, No, no, no.

Alas, even baby foxes cannot always stay babies. Box and Cox were without doubt growing, and their powers of mischief grew also. A breakfast of young chicken without as much as "By your leave, madam," was the climax of a long succession of misdeeds. They were restored to their native peaks, where they could find a warm and sheltered burrow, and as foxes eat field mice, grasshoppers and crickets they were in no danger of starving.

## INSECT DRUNKARDS.

Bees, Flies and Butterflies That Get Dizzy and Fall Like Human Topers.

Yes, bumble bees, flies, butterflies and beetles are habitual drunkards, if the statements of a certain Dr. Weir are to be believed. He found that in some of the southern states these insects alight on certain plants, drink heartily from the calices of the blossoms, fall prostrate on the ground, and after awhile rise into the air and fly around like mad, just as drunken men would do if they could fly. Dr. Weir then collected the pollen of these plants, half a teaspoonful, to see whether it would affect a man in the same way. He swallowed this and after 15 minutes found that his pulse beat faster and there was a slight rise in the temperature of his body. Then he gathered the blossoms, distilled them in water and administered a hypodermic injection in his left arm. Almost immediately the pulse was accelerated and after a half hour he felt decidedly dizzy. By this observation of the insects Dr. Weir was led to the discovery of an oil in these plants, affecting man and insect alike.

## An Eye to the Main Chance.

When the Inverness-shire militia was mobilized at Aldershot, over 1,000 strong, and its members exhorted to volunteer for the South African war, there was no response, and at last one man stepped from the ranks and addressed the officers, saying that his comrades would go to war if they were promised a share in the Transvaal gold mines when the country is conquered.

## That Unlucky Number.

A Webster (Mass.) man died in the dentist's chair the other day while having 13 teeth pulled. The Chicago Times-Herald says that there is more good working material for superstitious people.

## Black Diamonds for Gold Nuggets.

Coal has been discovered near Dawson. The owner of the mine probably will be willing, thinks the Chicago Record, to exchange his product for gold of equal weight.

## TASTES IN POULTRY.

People of Different Towns Have Their Preferences.

Interesting Facts About the Business Furnished by a Dealer—Gives Who Kill and Dress the Fowls.

"Yes," said the man in the big cave at one side of the Madison Square garden during a recent poultry show, where all kinds of clean, white, dressed poultry were to be found, "there are all sorts of poultry, and all sorts of people buy it, and in different places they want different kinds of goods. The finest kind of poultry is the Philadelphia, which comes from Jersey. A great deal of poultry comes from Jersey, but the way it is bred makes the difference, which gives it the different name."

"You will find chickens, nice broilers, turkeys and squabs, all in the Philadelphia poultry, and you will find that they are all of finer grain and softer flesh, and will always bring a premium in the market; if the western poultry is bringing 11 cents a pound, for instance, the Philadelphia will bring 16. There is always a big difference, and it is because the finer poultry is fed on corn and milk, while the others get only corn and water."

"There is a difference in dressing the birds for market in different places. For instance, in New York poultry is never sold drawn, with the entrails removed. People would think here if they were that the poultry was not fresh. On the contrary, in Boston all poultry must be drawn; for Boston people think the birds are not as sweet otherwise. Then some people don't like poultry that has been scalded, but there is some fine scalded poultry, and it will bring first-class prices where the people like it, and notably in Connecticut."

"There is a great deal of frozen poultry used, and it is as good at the end of three years as at the beginning. Most of the big hotels and restaurants in New York use it. Why, two months from now it wouldn't be possible to get a young turkey if it wasn't kept in that way. The big summer hotels all use frozen poultry."

"Wherever there is a poultry business now there is a great industry for the girls of the neighborhood in picking the birds. They will work for a little less than the men, and the big poultry houses employ all girls to do the work. The daughters of the farmers in New Jersey and the girls down on Long Island, where the ducks are raised, both kill and pick them."

"For dry picking they will get from 1½ cents to 2 cents for a bird, and 6 or 7 cents for ducks, which are much harder to pick. On a wet day, when the feathers are damp and stringy, it is almost impossible to pick them. They tear the fingers like needles. The girls do all the duck picking down on Long Island, where the best ducks are raised. You will see any number of girls from 16 to 21 years old busy there all through the season. Where the ducks are scalded there are one or two who do the scalding and keep the hot water kept at 180 degrees. They dip the ducks and throw them onto the table to the other workers, who pick them in an incredibly short time."

The most interesting things in the poultry exhibit were the poussins. Chickens reared in the ordinary way would be called simply small chickens, but being incubated in chickens intended for the market, and well meat and tender, they are called by the French name. They are as small as a chicken can be eaten, and for exhibition they are tied up compactly, the feet fastened up over the back with a narrow white satin ribbon and the head fixed securely in front with the wings, and also fastened with narrow satin ribbon tied in front in a coquetish bow.

There was a man at the egg table of the show, the proprietor of a "hennery and eggery," as his card stated, who could tell different eggs apart and the breed of hens from which they came.

"The eggs are of different shapes, and it is easy for one who knows about them to distinguish them," said the man. "I can't tell, for instance, the difference in the eggs laid by the different varieties of Leghorns, but they are different with different breeds of hens."

"Everyone wants a good egg, but people differ in their ideas of what a good egg is. Here in New York we can get from three to five cents more for white eggs than for brown ones, and in Boston they will give as much more for the brown, or Cape May eggs, as they call them, and all brown eggs are classed as Cape Mays by them."

"The white eggs are more delicate, and really best for the table, while the brown eggs are richer, have more nutriment, and are better for cooking. It is probable that the reason the white eggs will bring so much more here in New York is that they are not as easy to get. People in New York are rich, and they like to have things that are the rarest and highest priced. The great supply of eggs for the city of New York comes from the west, and these are chiefly the brown eggs, because the hens that lay them are larger and more profitable to raise for the market. Consequently as the great popular trade is in brown western eggs, the people who want the best of everything are glad to pay more for the white eggs that come from farms in the state."

"Nothing is done at present in selling eggs by weight or size, though that may come. People, as a rule, buy eggs as they find them. As a matter of fact, however, for the best trade the eggs are all selected, and come up to a certain average. We could not get the best prices for them if they did not."—N. Y. Times.

## THRIFT OF TIME.

A Suggestion for Those Who Would Make the Best Use of This Life.

Mr. Gladstone said on one occasion: "Thrift of time will repay you in after-life with a usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams; while the waste of it will make you dwindle, alike in intellectual and moral stature, beyond your darkest reckonings." No better illustration of the truth of the first part of this saying could be found than Mr. Gladstone himself, for by thrift of time he became one of the richest men of his day in intellectual acquisitions.

Time is the most valuable capital—apart from natural endowments—that God gives to us. While it continues it is the same to all men, and yet not the same. To all who have lived through the past year God has given exactly the same capital in hours and minutes, but some have been thrifty of their time and others have been wasteful, leading to the enrichment of the first class and the impoverishment of the second.

Not only Gladstone but also many other wise men have advocated economy of time as the highest economy. Franklin said: "Dost thou love life? Then waste not time, for time is the stuff that life is made of." Colton said of time: "Wisdom walks before it, opportunity with it, and repentance behind it; he that hath made it his friend will have little to fear from his enemies, but he that hath made it his enemy will have little to hope from his friends." Adams said: "Show me a man who has attained to eminence, and you show me a man who has economized his time." Chesterfield was wise in his letters to his son even if he was not wise in his life, and in nothing more than this: "Know the value of time; snatch, seize, and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow what you can do to-day." Emerson said: "Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year."

No man has learned anything rightly, until he knows that every day is Doomsday. Young's "Night Thoughts" are not read very much in these days, but one may pick up gems of wisdom here and there along the track of his somber lines, and this is one: "Youth is not rich in time, it may be poor; Part with it as with money, sparingly; Not a moment, but in purchase of its worth: And what it's worth, ask death-beds; they can tell." The writer of Ecclesiastes said: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest." And Jesus, who made the best use of time that can be seen in any life, said: "I must work the works of Him that sent Me, while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work."

When we think of it, a resolution to make a good use of our time includes all other good resolutions, or provides opportunity for them as occasions for action arise. As that wonderful moment which we call the Present cuts a way for us through the sea of time and bears us on to opportunity after opportunity, if our chief desire is to make the best use of time, especially if that desire is itself ruled by "the power of an endless life," we shall find that good resolutions are the everyday working resolutions of life.—Chicago Advance.

## COMPENSATIONS.

Rule the Finite But Not the Infinite—Where Trade Has No Place.

The finite is controlled by compensations. If we insulate life from the infinite and the eternal we find its gains are all of the sort that have to be paid for. What we obtain in one quarter is balanced by an equal loss in some other. There is no net gain anywhere; it is only when we bring our lives into relation with the infinite that we reach gains which are not paid for and escape the just law of compensation. It is for this reason that Jesus insists on dissociating the spiritual life from earning, meriting and paying, and insists on it as giving simply. The Pharisees had a religion in which all things were earned and bought, and that very fact showed that their faith had not brought them into a receptive attitude toward God. Hence the emphasis of His repeated expulsion of the traders from the courts of the temple. Neither selling nor lending belonged to that holy place, which stood for the people's inmost relation to God. Only giving and getting were appropriate there, in the house of Him who "giveth us richly all things to enjoy," that we also "may be good" and be "rich in works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate."—S. S. Times.

## FIGS AND THISTLES.

The pardon of sin is not perfect without the power over sin.

It is not the man who does the most talking who is the most talked about.

The "Golden Rule" would not be much but for the light of the Golden Life on it.

The preacher without ambition is worthless; with nothing but ambition he is dangerous.

The kings of finance have no greater power than the humblest toiler with the King of Glory.

Just common everyday obedience would please God about as much as anything we can think of.

The church and the Christian need to remember the judgment as truly as the sinner does.—Ram's Horn.

## Work.

Man is not exceptional in the fact that he is and has to be a worker. All nature is a vast scene of incessant action. Everything from atoms to stars and systems of suns are constantly in motion. — Rev. Dr. Thomas, People's Church.



## "GOD IS CALLING ME."

The Last Words of Dwight L. Moody. "Earth receding—Heaven is opening. God is calling me!" "Twas a whisper on the threshold of eternity. How it echoes down the vale of Decepest mystery!"

As when Stephen, saint and martyr, Near his latest breath, Cried: "I see the heavens opened, And the Lord of Death On the right hand of the Father!" Heaven still witnesseth!

Take thy crown, O man of tireless Wrestling for the right! Starred with souls undying, garnered For the King of Might. "Well done!" met thee on the portal Of the Land of Light!

From the city's slums and alleys, From the hilltops fair, From the wrecks of deepest ocean, Thine await the hour! Who shall lift thy fallen mantle? Who thy Bible bear?

When the hour of wondrous waiting Comes, that comes to all, When for us, O'er "earth receding," Drops the funeral pall, Father! from Thy opening Heaven, Grant that blessed call!

—Mrs. Cyrus Hamlin, in Congregationalist.

## REFUSE TO BE HURRIED.

"He That Believeth Shall Not Make Haste"—The Waste of Energy.

Refuse to be hurried. You have no right to be hurried. No one has a right to hurry you. You have no right to hurry yourself. An Arab proverb says: "Hurry is of the devil," and we prove the truth of the saying by the long list of ills that follows in its wake. The very sound of the word is distasteful, suggesting unrest, discomfort and lack of peace and quiet.

"Haste makes waste." Aye, and in more ways than one. Haste not only makes poor work, which usually must be done over, or is useless, but think of the nervous force as well as the physical energy that is spent in letting the spirit of hurry take possession of one. "He that believeth shall not make haste." When we fully believe in anyone, or in a principle, we have trust in that person or principle. Consequently quiet follows, and hurry finds no place. Isaiah teaches us that if we believe that our lives and all we do are in God's hands, that we are safe in His keeping, there is no reason for making haste.

"Trust in the Lord and do good." Good cannot follow on the heels of hurry, for where there is hurry there is no trust. It shows lack of confidence in others and in our own powers. We undermine ourselves.

Work rapidly, but not hurriedly. "Hurry is in the mind and does its first mischief there, so don't let it get a hold. Refuse it a lodging place. One may walk miles without fatigue, but once let the mind hold the thought that a certain place must be reached within a given time and one arrives at his destination worn and tired."

Give up the idea that there is so little time. We say: "The days are not half long enough, there is so much to be done." We have all the time there is. This life is not all. Eternity lies before us, and what we cannot accomplish here we shall there. Live one day, one hour, at a time. Do not discount the present by filling it with hurry and worry. The two always go hand in hand.

Christ said: "I come that ye might have life, and have it more abundantly." There is no life, no freedom in hurry. It represses all the good, and brings to the front all that is narrow and unlovely. We want the abundance of life. It is our rightful inheritance, and we have no one to blame if we do not have it. We ourselves are sadly at fault. "Trust the largest truths, and above all, trust God."—Chicago Standard.

## GEMS OF THOUGHT.

He who shall introduce into public affairs the principles of primitive Christianity will revolutionize the world.—Franklin.

Let us help the fallen, still, though they never pay us, and let us lend, without exacting the usury of gratitude.—Thackeray.

There is a transcendent power in example. We reform others, unconsciously, when we walk uprightly.—Mme. Swetchine.